## National



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ESTABLISHED 1877-NEW SERIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1 1900.

A Story of Aaron Burr's Conspiracy.

By JOHN R. MUSICK,

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING PORTION. This story of the life of Aaron Burr begins early in the year 1804, when he was Vice-President and candidate for Governor of New York. The main characters of the story, beside Burr himself, are Gen. Alexander Hamilton, ex-Congressman W. F. Van Ness, who was the husband of the famous Marcia Burns, whose father's farm covered the story, whose father's farm covered the story was the husband of the famous Marcia Burns, whose father's farm covered the story was the story of the story was the story of the story was the story of the story was the st the greater part of the site of Washing ton, and Swartout, another New York poli tician, both backers of Col. Burr's for-tunes; Mr. Geo. Granger, of Perth Amboy, N. J., an ardent Hamiltonian; Datchery, a banker of Albany and sycophantic friend of Burr; Harry Granger, a son of Geo. Grauger, a rather shallow youth, cap-tivated by Burr and in love with Miss Maude Livingston, of Albany; Mrs. Jarvis, a widow of a broken-down Tory family: Mrs. Samuel Chick, of Albany, her daughter, whose name was discreditably associated with that of Burr, and several

minor characters.

Burr was ingloriously defeated in the election for Governor, and as a result stirred up a quarrel with Hamilton, his attention being called to some newspaper reports by Mrs. Chick, Hamilton at-tempted to escape from the duel by offering to explain any statement with reference to Col. Burr, but the latter put the matter in such shape that there was no opportunity for a reconciliation. Burr having deliberately planned to kill Hamilton til he had established a peace or a truce

Pending the duel (a month elapsed be tween the date of the challenge and the meeting) Burr went to Albany and was the Order of Cincinnati, a week before his death, Harniton presided and Burr was present, sitting alongside of Mrs. Chick, and further increased the comment as to their relations. Datchery sold Mr. Geo. Granger a tract of wild land in Pennsylvania for \$5,000. The papers were executed by Hamilton, and on the way home, in a sloop, Mr. Granger and the notary who witnessed the papers were overset in a sudden storm and drowned, the papers being lost. Burr notifies Datchery not to sell the land, as valuable minerals had been found on the tract. Datchery goes to bed after failing to see Burr, wishing that Hamilton were also out of the road, when all knowledge of the sale of the land for which he was paid the \$5,000 would be wiped out. The night before the duel Hamilton makes his will and Burr writes to his daughter, Theodosia.

At daybreak on the morning of July 11, 1804, John Swartout arrived at Richmond Hill, and entering Col. Burr's room. saw the Vice-President lying on the couch were resting for a hunt or pleasure excursion. Well as he knew Burr, he was as- hear it." tonished on approaching him to find his slumber so tranquil.

"Colonel, it is time to go," he said, laying his hand on the sleeper's shoulder. Auron Burr started up with a yawn

then smiling on his visitor, answered: "Thanks; but for you I would have everslept myself." "Where is Van Ness?" asked Swart-

"He stayed here last night. Go to his

room and awake him." "I am not asleep," Van Ness answered from the head of the stair, where he was hurriedly dressing as he came down. In fact, Van Ness had slept none during the night. To him it had been a watch-night -a watch with death. By the time Van

Ness was ready Mathew L. Davis and another friend or two who were in the secret had arrived, and the party started to the river, where a boat was waiting, "Where be ye a' goin' so early, murderer?" hissed a shrill voice under some trees. Glancing in that direction Burr saw an old woman clothed in rags, whose shriveled cheeks and blazing eyes, as she glared at him from under her great flaring bonnet, gave her the appearance of a

fiend. As she advanced toward them her mouth worked, increasing her ugliness and she mumbled some unintelligible words.

"Mrs. Brown, woman, fiend, devil, go away!" cried Burr.

"Where be ye goin' so early, ch?" she asked in a shrill, cracked voice. "I be bound it is on some bloody business. Ah! Aaron Burr, ye do naught but evil, yet I will live to sec ye hanged. Have ye forgot the poor, sweet face and hair all streamin' as she was drawn from the water?"

"Witch, devil, away!" "I'll haunt ye to yer death, he-he-hehe!" and the chuckle with which she con-

cluded the sentence was really fiendish. Fearing that this strange old woman, whose words and demeanor was a mystery to them, would unbalance Burr's nerves, Swartout and Van Ness drove her away, and the party continued in silence to the boat. Burr, Van Ness, Davis and another embarked, and the boat was rowed over the river toward the Weehawken, the scene in those days of so many deadly encounters; but Swartout remained on the New York side, to receive his chief, alive or dead, on his return.

Two miles and a half above the city of Hoboken the hights of Weehawken rise, in the picturesque form so familiar to New Yorkers, to an elevation of 150 down the river, ascended over the rocks apologizing to Col. Burr." feet above the Hudson. These hights to the appointed place. are rocky, very steep, and were covered with small trees and tangled shrubs. Un- up the cliff for ?" asked Jem Bounder. der the hights, at a point half a mile above the water a grassy ledge or shelf, in' in the boat." about six feet wide and 11 paces long. This is the fatal spot. Only a few years when Jem Bounder climbed along the cliff ago the spot was very little changed from to where Mr. Davis and the boatman sat morning. He was dressed with scrupuwhat it was on that fatal morn of July awaiting the issue of events. To all 11, 1804. A cedar tree stood at the side, Jem's inquiries they gave stupid and mis- his immaculate white linen glistened in the a little out of range, as if to shelter with leading answers, and Jem shook his head morning sun. He did not tremble, he was Its protecting branches the dying gladia- and declared it "master queer proceedings, not excited, but during the brief collofor of the code of honor. That tree stood anyway."

for many years, decorated with the ini-This story of the life of Aaron Burr be- tials of visitors to the historic spot. One

> above, no residence, unless at a great distance, was in sight on that side of the river, making it a singularly secluded scene. Ninety years ago, when no prophet had yet predicted Hoboken, that romantie spot was nearly an unbroken solitude. A third of a mile below the dueling-ground there stood a little tavern, the occasional resort of excursionists, where, too, duelling parties not unfrequently breakfasted before proceeding to the ground, and where they sometimes returned to invigorate their restored friendship with the landlord's wine. A short distance above the ground lived a warm-hearted, brave old Captain, possessing more sense than sentiment, and who cared little for forms and customs. If he got scent of a duel, he would rush to the place, throw himself between the combatants, and never between them. Being the owner of the

ground, he could speak with authority. "Oh, had I only seen the approach of seen going into the house of Mrs. Chick at night, in the absence of her husband, treating great scandal. At the banquet of the Order of Cincinnati, a week before

> But to prevent suspicion, it had been arranged that Col. Burr's boat should arrive some time before the other.

At early dawn the landlord at the inn was awake and bustling about in his taproom. His only customer on this morning was a Perth Amboy fisherman who had landed to get a breakfast.

"Aw! I tell ye, landlord, I did have hard lines beatin' up agin wind and tide a'most all night," said the fisherman. "So ye be from Perth Amboy?" asked the inquisitive landlord.

"Yes, I be." "I hear you had a dreadful storm, and lost two men?"

"Right ye be, landlord; it did blow great guns all night, and poor Mr. Granger and a man from New York, with Ben Gills, were drowned."

"Ye know all about it?" asked the landlord. "There are so many tales now-asleeping as peacefully and quietly as if he days, and people are so given to lying that one cannot tell the truth when they

> "I saw Mr. Granger dead, sir. He war a master good man, and his poor destitute wife do grieve for him very much."

"Destitoot. Do you say destitoot. Be not the family rich, Jem Bounder?"

"Nay, landlord, nay. They have but few punds in the house now. Their houses and lands be all sold and the money was saved to be taken to New York to buy lands out West," explained Jem Bounder. to load the pistols, the former said: "But there be no trade, and as Mr. Granger come back he be drowned, and the gold lost in the sea."

It was about 6:30; Burr and Van Ness |

looking out upon as fair, as various, as father and themselves. anir ,ed and as beautiful a scene as mor-

yes ever beheld. The baze-crowned er, the bright, broad flashing, tranquil dark, black, revengeful and wicked. river; the long reach of waters, 12 miles or more, down the Narrows; the vessels en Island, swelling up in superb contour he asked: from the lower end of the bay; the verdant, flowery hights around; the opposite shore of the river, then dark with forests, or bright with sloping lawn; and, to comolete the picture, that remarkably picturesque promontory called Castle Point, below the Weehawken, and adds a pecuror to the duellist's heart that so much as thought of closing a human being's eves forever on so much beauty.

Van Ness noticed that his principal was very cool and firm, and once or twice he was on the eve of congratulating him on his demeanor, but forebore doing so, as a word on such occasions might do more

"They have not yet come," said Van "The boat is coming," Burr returned as

coolly as if he had only the most ordinary fatal word was given. ousiness to transact with the occupants of the approaching boat. "Where?"

He silently pointed down the stream, and Van Ness then saw the boat contain- his toes, while a shudder convulsed his ing Gen. Hamilton and Mr. Pendleton and frame; he recled a little toward the hights, the surgeon rapidly approaching under the at which moment the spasmodic contracshadows of the bluff. A few minutes before 7 the boat touched the rocks, and Hamilton and his second ascended. "I trust we are in time," said Mr. Pen-

lleton after the usual salutations. "You are," Mr. Van Ness answered. 'Now let us proceed to business at once." Pendleton and Van Ness then measured 0 full paces along the ledge.

"How shall we decide choice of posiions, Mr. Van Ness?" asked Mr. Pendle-"By casting lots."

interfere with the vision."

Upon casting lots choice fell to Pendleton, who chose the upper end for his principal.
"Now let us cast lots to see who shall

give the word," said Mr. Van Ness. "There is very little advantage in that, but as you wish it we will."

Again Pendleton won, and going to his principal he said in a whisper:

"Luck is with us this morning, Gen-"Why, has he withdrawn the asked Hamilton calmly, but sadlenge?

"No, but we have won both position and signal."

"There is little choice," said Hamilton sadly. "But it starts us with fortune in our favor." The General made no answer to this

What good fortune could come to him with such a Nemisis as Aaron Burr thirsting for his blood? When the principals had been placed,

and Pendleton and Van Ness had retired "Mr. Van Ness, I wish this could be settled without hostilities."

"It can." "How?"



landed, and leaving their boat a few rods

"Hillo, landlord, wot be the men guin

"I don't know, Jem. Now that do seem from where they begin, there is 20 feet master queer! There are two more wait-

Burr and Van Ness had disappeared

"By your friend admitting his error and "Gen. Hamilton will not do that."

"Then do not expect Col. Burr to withdraw the challenge." "Col. Burr exacts too much."

"He will take nothing less." "Then we had as well proceed to load the pistols."

Hamilton was very grave and pale that lous neatness, and as he laid off his cont quy between the seconds he stood with

It was a warm, bright, peaceful July his arms folded across his breast, gazmorning, and the sun directly after ris- ing across the river to the city just awak ing looked down on the hights of the ening into busy life. His eyes tried to Weehawken. Burr and Van Ness found penetrate the distance, and single out from it so exceedingly warm that they removed the many houses half enshrouded in blue their coats before the arrival of the other mist the Grange, where his wife and inparty. There they stood, carefully break- nocent children were, little dreaming of ing away the branches of the underwood, the awful danger which hung over the

Burr tur ed toward the hights under which they stood, and his thoughts were

The seconds came forward and gave their principals the weapons. As Pendle at anchor in the harber; misty, blue Stat- ton placed the pistol in Hamilton's hand

"Will you have the halr-spring set?" "Not this time," was the quiet answer. "Now, gentlemen," said Pendleton, addressing both principals, "the lot has fallen to me to give the word of command The rules which we have neveral upon that bends far out into the stream, a mile with regard to firing are but two, and simple, very simple. I will first ask you if liar beauty to the foreground-all these you are ready, and when both have ancombined to form a view, one glance at swered in the affirmative, I will say prewhich ought to have sent shame and hor- sent. After I have given the word present you are to fire as soon as you please." The principals stood silent and motion less, while the seconds withdrew to the

usual distance. "Are you ready?" asked Pendleton. "I am," responded Burr in his deep

thunder tones, calculated to intimidate a weak person. "I am," answered Gen. Hamilton in his

calm, sweet voice, not betraying the least agitation. A moment's pause followed, then the

Aaron Burr raised his pistol and took aim to kill. That hand seemed steadied by the devil. A stunning report rang out on the air; Gen. Hamilton sprang upon tion of his finger discharged his pistol, and then he fell forward headlong upon his face. His ball rustled among the branches seven feet above Burr's head and full four feet wide of him. Burr heard it, looked up and saw where it had severed a twig, and then turned his eyes toward Hamilton, who had fallen.

"You must away from here, Colonel!" eried Van Ness, and seizing Burr and spreading an umbrella over him so as to shield him from observation, he hastened him down a path to their boat. Here "The one having the upper end of the they halted only long enough for Burr to edge will have a decided advantage, for light a cigar, and springing into the boat. the morning sun flashing on the river may Burr went across the river as coolly as if he had only shot a rabid dog on the ledge above.

The landlord of the tavern had come to where Jem Bounder is his stupid way was trying to interrogate Mr. Davis and Dr. Hosack, who still vaited with the others in the boats.

"Wot be you waitin' for?" asked the landlord, who had an eye to business. "Will ye come to my tavern and have a warm breakfast?"

"Perhaps!" the Doctor answered. "The sun be risen, an' it will grow mortal hot afore long."

At this moment a sharp report rang out At this moment a sharp report rang out from the bluff above, and both Davis and the Doctor leaped ashore and started up list of Brookfield soldiers in 1778. Was the rocky steep. A second shot rang out, and Jem Bounder having regained his speech gasped:

"Aw! but I know now why the gentlemen went up the cliff!"

"A duel by -!" gasped the landlord, and he and Jem also hurried up the steep. Burr and Van Ness had disappeared down another path, when Dr. Hosack, Mr. Davis and the boatman hurried anxiously up the rocks to the scene of the duel.

Mr. Pendleton ran to his prostrate friend the moment he fell, and Burr and his second cowardly deserted him. Dr. Hosack found Gen. Hamilton sitting on the grass with the ghastly lines of death upon his countenance, while his second supported him in his arms.

The Doctor reached his side, and stooped over the sufferer.

"This is a mortal wound, Doctor," he gasped, and then sank away into a swoon. The Doctor stripped up his clothes, saw that the ball had entered his side, and from the range must have penetrated some vital part.

"Is the wound fatal, Doctor?" Pendleton asked.

"It can't be otherwise." "He has fainted."

"Yes, and I doubt if he ever revives." "God grant that he may live to see his wife"

"If he does, we must get him across the river at once. There is not a moment to

"Aw! God bless me, what be this? A dead man-a dead man!" gasped Jem Bounder, who at this moment arrived. panting, on the scene. "Who be it?" "Idiot, don't stop to ask questions!"

ried the Doctor. "Bestir yourself. Take

hold, gently now, and hasten him down to the boat.' The bewildered fisherman seized the wounded man, and, aided by Pendleton and the boatman, hurried him down to the boat. Burr's boat was already some distance away, and the Vice-President could be seen sitting in the stern, silently puffing away at his eigar. In those

days it was thought heroic, by some, to

be brutal, and the coolness of Burr on

this occasion was long a popular theme

among his friends, The Doctor did not expect Gen. Hamiton to revive. When the wounded man was tenderly placed in the boat, the Docor took a seat in the stern, with his head n his knee.

"Get in, sir, and take an oar!" said Mr. 'endleton to the amazed and stupefied lem Bounder, who stood gazing in openouthed wonder.

"Aw! be ye a meanin' me? I-I-" "Get in, or I will brain you! There o time to delay." The fisherman, amazed and appalled,

limbed into the boat, seized an oar and handled it quite lustily. As the boat sped across the stream the Doctor used the usual restoratives, and the wounded man gradually revived. "He breathes!" said the Doctor. "God grant that we may get him hom Jewett:

(Continued on seventh page.)

ADAMS, BROWN, CLARK, JOHNSON, SMITH, WILLIAMS. All who bear the foregoing names should be spec-ially interested in this department of the paper



## Was Your Great, or Great-Great Grandfather a Colonial 1777; was present at battles of Benning-Official or a Revolutionary Soldier?

THERE are thousands of living descendants of Colonial or Revolutionary stock who are either unaware of this creditable distinction, or who hesitate to undertake the troublesome research necessary to establish it.

With the assistance of Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, one of the most successful of Revolutionary Genealogists, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is enabled to render a most important service to those seeking this information.

The plan of this service will be readily understood after an examination of The plan of this service will be readily understood after an examination of the columns below. It will be seen that we have commenced with six families. Every week new records will appear under each of these family names. It is estimated that at least a year's issues of the paper will be required to complete the records of any one of these names. There were a quarter million Revolutionary soldiers, and many of them bore these names.

From time to time we will add other names. This department should be recorded to the paper will be required to complete the records of any one of these names. There were a quarter million Revolutionary soldiers, and many of them bore these names.

From time to time we will add other names. This department should be required to company of minutemen of Westchester Co., N. Y., Col. Samuel Drake's regiment; was present at the battle of Saratoga, and

keenly interest not only those who bear these names, but those whose mothers or grandmothers bore them. Revolutionary descent may come through the maternal as well as the paternal ancestor.

When a subscriber finds a record that is thought to be that of an ancestor, who married Abner Ballou; had a grand-Mrs. Lockwood will assist in tracing and verifying the genealogy.

It will thus be seen that for \$1 (the subscription price to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for one year) the subscriber whose descent comes through any of these six family names, may settle the question of Revolutionary



In hand a cross crosslet, fitched, gules -A crest of the Adams family.

Other crests of this family will be given from week to week.

ADAMS, ABRAHAM-Born June 26, 1737, at Brookfield, Mass.; died 1809, at Brookfield, Mass. Married Michal Bel-Brookfield, Mass. Married Michael Berlinger; had a son, Abraham, who married Fanny Summer; had a grandson, Henry, who married Betsy Weeks; had a great-grandson, Henry, who married Other records of the Adams family iena Goodrich. Rank, Sergeant. Private in Capt. Asa

present at the battle of Saratoga and at surrender of Burgoyne. ADAMS, ANDREW—Born Oct. 21,

1751, at Grafton, Mass.; died Aug. 25, 1841. Married Lucy Merriam; had a son, Andrew, who married Susanna Leland; had a granddaughter, Susan L., who married David B. Rising; had a great-granddaughter, Susan L., who married G. Evank Smith \*

Rank, Corporal and Sergeant, Was Corporal in Capt. Luke Drury's company in 1775. Service, one month two days. Aug. 21, 1777, he enlisted as Sergeant in Capt, Joseph Warren's company, Lieut.-Col. Wheelock's regiment. At the Bennington Alarm. Discharged Aug. 26, 1777. ADAMS, BENJAMIN-Born Jan. 22, 1738, at Simsbury, Conn.; died January, 1816, at Addison, Vt. Married Hannah Dyer; had a son, Benjamin, who married Susan Small; had a grandson, Hector, who married Laura Merriam; had a greatgrandson, John Quincy, who married Emi-ly Lincoln Ayer.\*

Rank, Sergeant and Second Lieutenant. The first term of the military service of Benjamin Adams extended from May 4 to Dec. 10, 1775, ranking as Sergeant. the Hudson River campaign he was Sec ond Lieutenant in Capt. Amasa Mills's

ADAMS, JAMES-Born March 19, 1732, at Concord, Mass.; died March 10, 1803, at Lincoln, Mass. Married Delia Swift; had a son, Eli, who married Sarah Swift; had a grandson, Julius W., who married Elizabeth Denison.\* His name is found as a minuteman at

Concord. April 27, 1775, was made Aid-de-Camp of the Commissary-General ap-pointed by the Committee of Safety. ADAMS, JOHN—Born June 19, 1725, at Boston, Mass.; died 1792, at Newfield, Me. Married Hannah Chesley; had a son, Samuel, who married Elizabeth Lemon Prentice; had a grandson, George H., who married Mary Bradbury,\*

John Adams, a minister, was a member

of the committee formed in Durham for had a son, Henry, who married Eliza Bittz; had a grandson, Samuel, who married Susie Weaver.\*

Enlisted Feb. 12, 1776. Served in Cant. Samuel Watson's company, 2d battalion, Pa., Arthur St. Clair, Colonel. The State one of the number receiving 200 acres in Westmoreland County.

ADAMS, JOSEPH—Born April 2, 1757, at Windsor, Conn.; died Dec. 25, 1835, at Grand Isle, Vt. Married Abiah pany, and marched from town of Prespany, and marched from town of Prespany.

Edgerton: had a daughter, Emily, who ton on the Lexington Alarm of April, married William L. Sowles.\*

ADAMS, SAMUEL—Born April 21, 1749, at Boston, Mass.; died Nov. 7, 1845, at Boston, Mass. Married Catharine Hodges; had a daughter, Catharine Hodges, who married William Fenno; had a granddaughter, Emma who married nddaughter, Emma, who married Daniel F. Carleton. Served in Capt. Josiah Harris's com-pany, Col. Wm. Bond's regiment. Was at the battle of Bunker Hill.

ADAMS, WILLIAM—Born Oct. 17, 1752, at Lisbon, Conn.; died Dec. 8, 1840, at Lisbon, Conn. Married Phyllis Ensworth; had a daughter, Lucy, who married Fanning Tracey; had a granddaugh-ter, Lucy Adams, who married Charles had a great-grandson, William Parker, who married Mary Louisa Bowe.\*
Rank, Sergeant. First enlisted May 13, Rank, Sergeant. First enlisted May 13, 1775, as Sergeant in the 4th Company, Col. Van Schaick; made Ensign Jan. 13,

Gen. Putnam's 3d regiment, Connecticut, discharged Dec. 16, 1775. September, 1776, re-enlisted, joining Col. Rogers's regiment. The last eight years of his life he was a

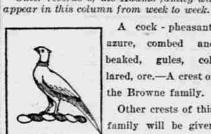
pensioner.

ADAMS, ZEBEDIAH—Born July 5.
1753, at New Marlborough, Mass.; died Aug. 3, 1857, at New Marlborough, Mass. Married Abigail Taft; had a son, Milton, who married Prudence Palmer; had a grandson, Chauncey Edward, who married Martha Turner.\*

Rank Sergeant, explicated 1775 in Capt.

Rank, Sergeant. Enlisted 1775 in Capt. Moses Soule's company, Col. Fellow's reg-iment. Served until January, 1776, as pri-vate; marched to New York in Capt. Steven Dewey's company, Col. Smith's regi-ment; served up to December, 1776. In 1777 marched to northern New York in Capt. Zenas Wheeler's company. In 1781 his name appears with rank of Sergeant

Other records of the Adams family will



azure, combed and beaked, gules, collared, ore.-A crest of the Browne family. Other crests of this family will be given from week to week.

A cock - pheasant.

BROWN, ALPHEUS-Born Aug. 25. 762, at Canterbury, Conn.; died Jan. 12. 1842, at Windsor, Mass. Married Abigail Pierce; had a son, Alpheus, who married Czarina Holbrook; had a grandson, Seldon Spencer, who married Guielena T. Mc

Enlisted July 24, 1779, in Berkshire Co., Mass., Militia, under Capt. Daniel Brown; discharged Sept. 7, 1779. Oct. 28, 1781, served under Capt. John Pierce. His father, John Brown, marched under Capt. Wil-liam Clark to Bennington, August, 1777, and was with his son in 1781.

BROWN, BENJAMIN—Born Oct. 17, 1749, at Worcester, Mass.; died Oct. 1,

1821, at Athens, Ohio. Married Jean Thomas; had a daughter, Patience, who married Nehemiah Gregory; had a grand daughter, Maria, who married Milton Mc Neal; had a great-grandson, Austin, who married Sarah Ann Rawson.\* Rank, Captain. From Jan. 1 to Dec. 31, 1776, served as First Lie stenant in the

7th Continental Infantry. From Jan. 1, 1777, to July 26, 1779, he commanded a company in Col. Nicholas Jackson's 8th Mass, regiment. Hearing of illness in his family, he asked for a furlough, which being refused, he resigned. A pension was granted him. BROWN, BOWMAN—Born July 1. 1738, at Lexington, Mass.; died July 30, 1806, at Plymouth, Vt. Married Abigail Page; had a son, Daniel, who married Polly Jennison; had a granddaughter,

Polly Jennison; had a granddaughter, Hannah Blanchard, who married John Janes.\* Served as Sergeant in Capt. George the relief of the people of Boston.

ADAMS, JOHN—Born Nov. 3, 1759, in 20, 1775, in response to the alarm of April

appears as Second Lieutenant in Capt. Peter Woodbury's list of men, BROWN, ELIAS—Born Feb. 24, 1744, of Pennsylvania gave land to many of its at Preston, Conn.; died Sept. 15, 1806, at Revolutionary soldiers. John Adams was Preston, Conn. Married Sabra Billings;

Joseph Elliot's company, 3d Continental Regiment. He was present at the battles of Trenton, Princeton and Management. Wright; had a daughter, Sarah Wright, who married Luke Rogers; had a grand-daughter, Harriet Maria, who married

Wm. Henry Howard.\* Ephraim Brown served as fifer in Capt. John Hartwell's company, Col. Eleaze Brooks's regiment of militia, in 1776. 1778 was in Col. Jacob Gerrish's regiment He was present at Ticonderoga and at the

BROWN, JONATHAN-Born Dec. 20 1753, at Stonington, Conn.; died July 11, 1836, at Pittstown, N. Y. Married Elizabeth Martin; had a son, John, who mar-ried Margaret H. Myer; had a grand-daughter, Elizaleth C., who married Da-vid Abbey; had a great-granddaughter, Margaret M., who married Alexander W. Austin.\*

Enlisted Nov. 22, 1776, in 1st Company,

TREASURY RECEIPTS LAST WEEK.

VOL. XX-NO. 4-WHOLE NO. 1003.

The following is a statement of United

States Treasury receipts for last week: Monday, Oct. 22......\$2,289,146.84 Thursday, Oct. 25...... 1,437,108.12 Friday, Oct. 26...... 2,001,319.82

Saturday, Oct. 27...... 2,487,149.92 Whoever guesses nearest to the Treasary receipts for Monday, Dec. 31, 1900, will win \$500 cash. Other prizes for those who guess next nearest. An extraordinary prize of \$1,000 for anyone who guesses the exact receipts. Details next week.

ton and Bemis Hights and at surrender of Burgoyne. Received Major's commis-

Sion at close of war.

BROWNE, SETH INGERSOLL—
Born 1750, at Cambridge, Mass.; died
March 9, 1809, at Charlestown Mass.
Married Sarah Godding; had a daughter, Harriet, who married William Hanson; had a granddaughter, Harriet, who mar-ried Wm. Stevens Robinson.\* Seth I. Browne was prominent in all pa-

triotic movements during the struggle for independence. In 1773 was one of the "Indians" that threw the tea overboard; in 1775 was a non-commissioned officer at the battle of Bunker Hill, and there was wounded. When the specie sent by La Fayette to George Washington was car-

was present at the battle of Saratoga, and did active service throughout the war.

BROWN, STEPHEN—Born June 14, 1760, at Smithfield, R. I.; died July 23, 1787, at Cumberland, R. I. Married Hal-

daughter, Betsey, who married Luke Jenekes. Stephen Brown belonged to the North Providence Independent Rangers, com-manded by Col. Eleazer Jencks; also saw, service under Sullivan. BROWN, ZEPHANIAH—Born June

13, 1739, at Providence, R. I.; died July 25, 1810, at Providence, R. I. Married Dinah Westcott; had a son, Thomas, who married Mary Waterman; had a granddaughter, Harriet, who married Wm. M. Bailey.\*
Enlisted in 1776, with rank of Ensign.

In 1779 was commissioned Lieutenant, and in 1781 commanded a company in Col. Other records of the Brown and Browns families will appear in this column from



A demi-griffin, ducally gored-A crest of the Clarke family. Other crests of this family will be given

from week to week.

CLARK, AMOS-Born April 8, 1765; at Bedford, N. Y.; died August 20, 1797, at Bedford, N. Y. Married Patience New-man; had a son, Peter, who married Laura Russell; had a grandson, Amos Russell, who married Helen Washburn.

Rank, Sergeant. Served in Capt. Jo-seph Churchhill's 8th Company, 3d Bat-talion, Wadsworth Brigade. Amos Clark's company was one raised for the relief of Washington at New York, June, 1776; served in New York City and on Long Island; was in the battle of White Plains. Term of service expired December, 1776.
CLARK, ASAHEL—Born Feb. 17,
1737, at East Hampton, Mass.; died Feb.
17, 1822, at East Hampton, Mass. Married Submit Clapp; had a son Eliakim,
who married Lydia Kingsley; had a grand-

son, Anson Kingsley, who married Brown: had a great-grandson, Horace Seymour, who married Sarah Webster.\* Entered the army in 1776; rose to the rank of Lieutenant in 1778, serving then in Capt. Joseph Clapp's company, Hamp-shire County Regiment. His son, Eliakim, also did service at various times throughout the war, turning out on the

Ticonderoga Alarm when only 15 years of CLARK, EBENEZER—Born May 5, 1745, at Medfield, Mass.; died Feb. 20, 1810, at Medfield, Mass. Married Abigail had a daughter, Mary, who married Nehemiah Adams; had a grandson, Oliver Ellis, who married Cynthia Haynes; had a great-grandson, John, who

married Laura A. Goodwin.\* Enlisted Dec. S, 1776; discharged Dec. 30, 1776. Served in Capt. Sabin Mann's company, James Metcalf's regiment. CLARK, JAMES-Born 1742, in Ireland; died 1824, in Indiana Co., Pa. Mar-ried Barbara Sanderson; had a son, Wil-liam, who married Sarah Woodward; had a grandson, William B., who married Mary McCullough Marlin; had a great-

granddaughter, Eliza Marlin, who mar-ried Charles S. Neale.\* James Clark was actively engaged throughout the war commanding a company of volunteers of Armstrong County, When Clark's Fort was attacked by the Indians he was among the defenders.
CLARK, JEREMIAH—Born July 14,
1744, in New Jersey; died Feb. 6, 1803, in
New Jersey. Married Elizabeth Field Vermule; had a son, Jeremiah, who married Matilda Deford Donahue; had a grand-daughter, Matilda, who married Wm.

Wesley Barnes.\*

Rank, Lieutenant. Served in Essex Co., CLARK, JOHN-Born March, 1736, in Northumberland Co., Pa.; died Oct. 22, 1809, in Northumberland Co., Pa. Married Florence Watson; had a son, Joseph, who married Sarah Watson; had a grand-

who married Sarah Watson; had a grand-daughter, Jane, who married Andrew Linn; had a great-granddaughter, Jane, who married Aholiab Bentley.\*

Oct. 8, 1776, was Captain of the 1st Company, 4th Battalion, Northumberland Co. Association. His name also appears on list of officers of the 13th Pa. Registrative 1777, among those of ent in 1777, and in 1778 among those of the 8th Regiment. CLARK, JOHN—Born July 8, 1738, in

Rho le Island; died Feb. 16, 1836, at Am-sterdam, N. Y. Married Sarah Gardner; Continued on next page.

· Generally the founders of American families had a umber of sons and daughters and many grand and great-grand-children. To print in these columns all the lines of descent would occupy undue space. The one line of descent given here has been fully verified, and is thought to be sufficient for descendants of other lines to identify this ancestor as being theirs also. In most cases the first knowledge of ancestry is simply a hint or probability. This must be followed up and verified. NATIONAL TRIBUNE subscribers, aided and directed by Mrs. Lockwood, can trace and verify their ancestry with much less trouble than is usually encount